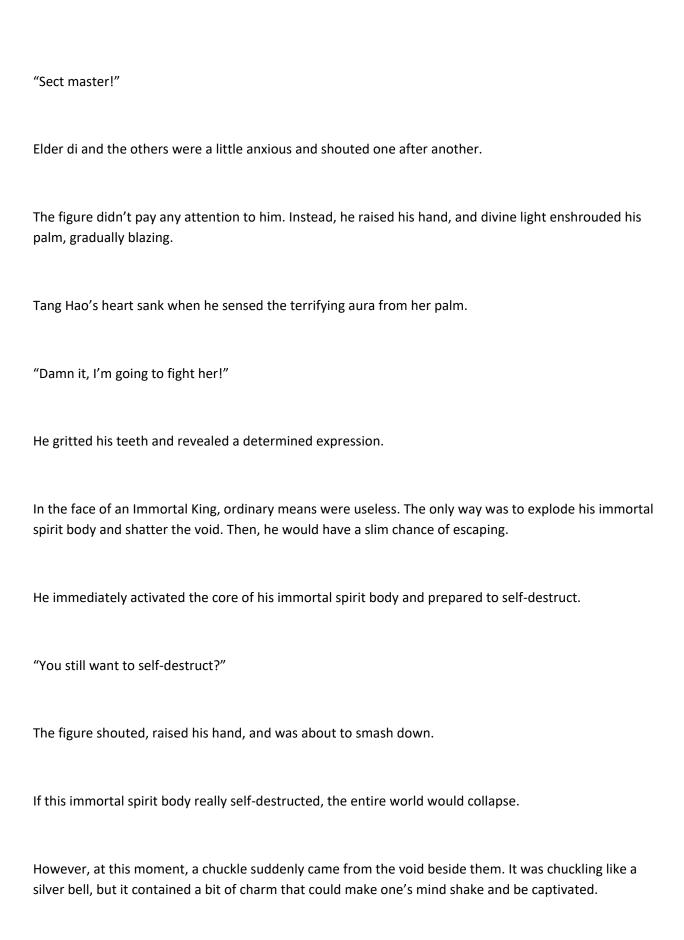
## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3205**

The world was deathly silent.
The great eternity Immortals on the ground were still kneeling on the ground, not daring to raise their heads.
All the immortals lowered their heads, not daring to look at the dazzling figure. They didn't even dare to make a sound, for fear of disturbing that person and causing a great disaster.
"Sect master, this man is not bad. He has helped us a lot in the past few years. He has defeated the nightless club several times. Fang Jinghong's death was his own fault. We can't blame him."
Elder di couldn't help but speak up from the crowd of the Emperor puppet sect.
"Yup! Those few times were all his credit, and they were great victories!" Elder Zhao followed.
Following that, many elders also voiced their agreement.
"Is that so?"
The figure stopped a thousand feet in front of Tang Hao. Her entire body was shrouded in divine light, and her face could not be seen clearly. However, Tang Hao could vaguely make out her figure. She was tall and graceful, and her curves were shocking as she rose and fell.
Just this vague outline was stunning enough.
One could imagine how stunning her face would be under the cover of the divine light.

Tang Hao would have been interested to find out more if it was any other scenario.
After all, this was a Celestial King with a noble status and extraordinary mystery. He naturally wanted to see what she looked like.
But at this moment, he was not in the mood.
He was panicking now!
In a short while, he had counted all of his techniques, but to his despair, he found that he couldn't use a single one. In the face of absolute power, any divine ability or spell was useless.
"You are indeed talented. They even pleaded for you. I can spare your life, but you have to hand over the ten thousand laws divine mountain and your secret technique."
The figure spoke, his tone unquestionable.
Tang Hao's expression changed.
He could hand over the secret technique as he owed the Emperor puppet sect. However, he definitely couldn't hand over the ten thousand laws divine mountain.
"You have to think clearly. If I want to suppress you or even refine you to death, it's just a matter of flipping my hand." That figure spoke again. Within his tone, there was already some iciness.
"I can hand over the secret technique!"

Tang Hao said in a deep voice.
"So you mean you don't want to hand over the divine mountain?" The figure's tone suddenly sank.
"That's right!"
"Hmph! How dare you!"
"You're courting death!" She shouted. Her body trembled, and a monstrous aura burst out and pressed forward.
Tang Hao felt his body sink. His huge body was bent from the pressure. He gritted his teeth and activated the power of his immortal spirit body to resist the force.
"Are you still not going to hand it over?"
She shouted coldly, already a little angry.
She was already showing mercy by not killing this child, yet he still didn't know what was good for him and put on a stubborn look.
Tang Hao did not make a sound. He only did his best to resist and hold his body.
However, the power above his head was getting stronger and stronger, and he couldn't help but bend down.

"Good! Then I'll fulfill your wish. After I kill you, everything will be mine!"
She shouted coldly, and a strong killing intent emerged around her.
"Hahaha! In front of a Celestial King, this brat still dares to be so arrogant. Isn't he courting death?"
"What an idiot! However, it's a pity that these treasures will eventually benefit the Emperor puppet sect!"
On the ground, the group of Grand Luo Immortals sneered.
In the face of an Immortal King, they had all bowed their heads and even knelt down, wagging their tails and begging for mercy. However, this kid was only a golden immortal, yet he dared to be so arrogant and stubborn. Wasn't he courting death?
"Such stubborn resistance is really unwise!"
"It seems like this heaven-defying monster is going to fall!"
Everyone in the surroundings sighed.
"Hmph! Idiot!"
In the crowd, ye Futian, Supreme Taixu, and the others were sneering with a look of satisfaction.
Although it was a pity that this kid didn't end up in the hands of the primordial beginning sect, he could still vent his hatred by watching him die.



The figure was shocked, and its movements slowed down.
Whether it was a great eternity immortal or a golden immortal, all of them were dazed.
In the next moment, a figure swept out from the void without any warning. He raised his hand and slapped toward the dazzling figure.
"Who said he's yours? he's mine!"
She chuckled again, her tone seductive.
"It's you?"
"Why is it you again!"
The brilliant figure angrily rebuked.
She raised her hand and struck out a palm to meet the attack.
Bang!
The two fair, crystal-like hands pressed together, and a shocking divine light burst out.
With that as the center, circles of ripples spread out madly.

Tang Hao was the first to be hit. His huge body was instantly sent flying and he crashed to the ground with a loud boom.
Ahhhh!
When the ripples spread out, the immortals in the surroundings let out miserable cries as they were sent flying backward, spitting out blood.
Their eyes were wide open, and their expressions were extremely frightened.  F * ck!
The one who came also seemed to be a Celestial King!
What was going on today?
There were two terrifying characters that were usually not seen!
When they looked over, they were all stunned.
The one standing in the void, confronting the immortal execution King, was an extremely seductive woman in a black immortal robe.
Her loose black immortal robe revealed her extremely hot and almost exaggerated curves as it fluttered in the wind. There was also a pair of snow-white jade legs that were slender, well-proportioned, and extremely seductive.

lust this figure alone could be said to be peerless enchanting, able to make any man in the world yearn for it.
What was even more attractive was her face.
She had a beautiful and perfect face, but there was a Lotus mark between her eyebrows. Her Phoenix eyes were slightly narrow and narrowed, adding a bit of evil and charm.
At the same time, there was a bit of disdain and overbearing aura.
This was the unique aura of an Immortal King. He looked down on all directions and was above all living peings.